MADONNA
true blue
COLOR POSTER
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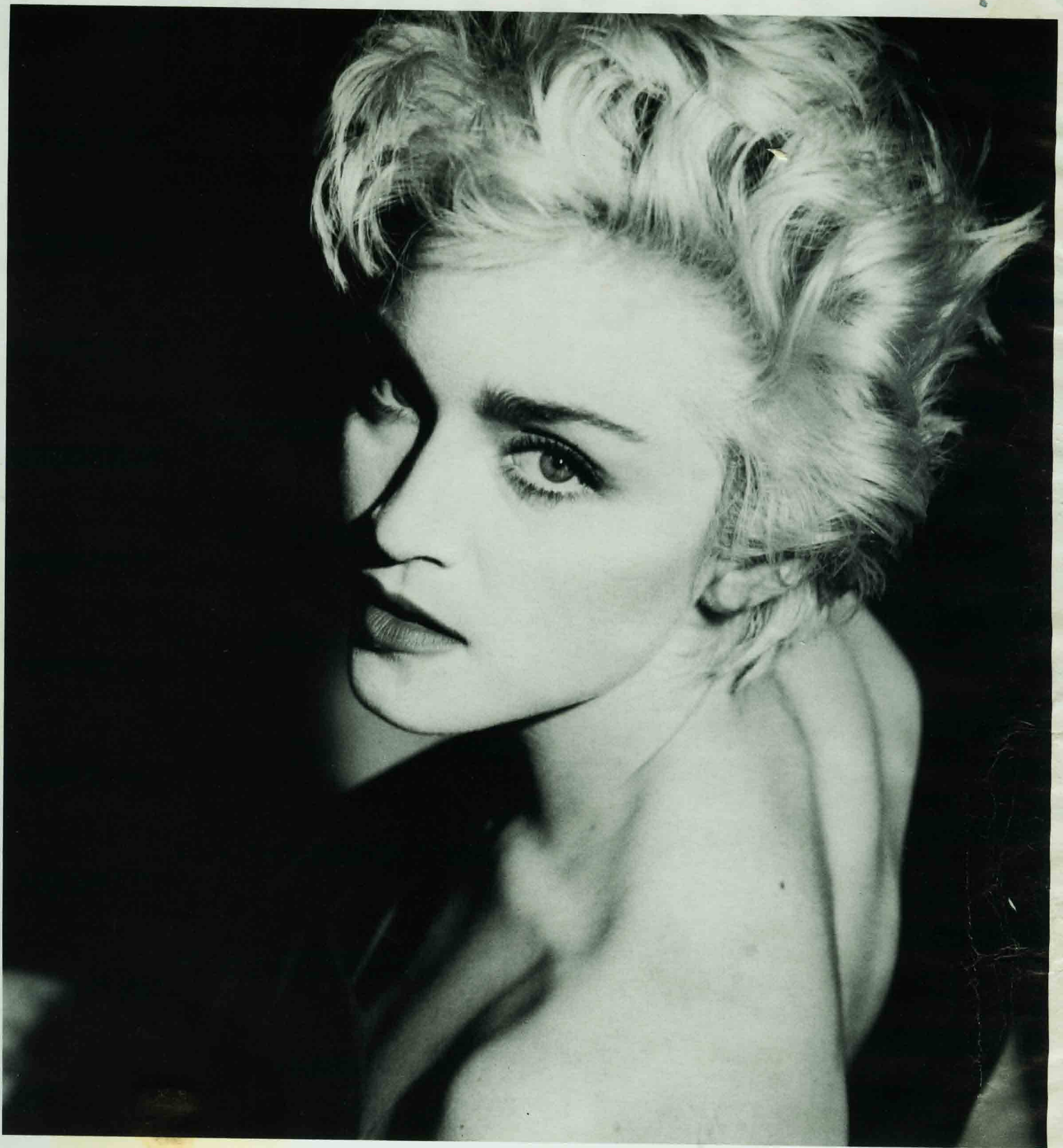
true blue

MADONNA

papa don't preach
open your heart
white heat
live to tell
where's the party
true blue
la isla bonita
jimmy, jimmy
love makes the world go round

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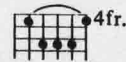
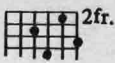
Papa don't preach

Words and Music by
BRIAN ELLIOT
Additional Lyrics by
MADONNA

Fm
Eb/F
You al - ways taught me right from wrong, I need your help;
He says that he's gon - na mar - ry me, we can raise
(Instrumental)
Dbmaj7/F
dad - dy, please be strong. I may be young at heart but I
a lit - tle fam - i - ly. The ba - by will be all right; if we
Eb/F
Db
4fr.
know what I'm say - ing.
sac - ri - fice.
The one you warned
But my friends keep tell -
Dad - dy, dad - dy if you

Eb
Db
4fr.
Eb
— me all — a - bout, the one you said — I could do with - out.
ing me to give it up, say - ing I'm too young, - I ought to live it up.
— could on - ly see just how good he's — been treat - ing me,
Db
Eb
To Coda
Fm
We're in an aw - ful mess — and I don't — mean may - be,
What I — need — right now — is some good — ad - vise, —
you'd give us your bless - ing, I know, 'cause
Db
Eb
Fm
Eb
Dbmaj7
4fr.
Ebsus4
Cm7
3fr.
Fm
Eb
Dbmaj7
4fr.
please. —
please. —
Pa - pa don't preach, I'm in trou - ble deep. Pa - pa don't preach,

E♭sus4
Cm7
3fr.
B♭m9
2fr.
B♭m7
I've been los - ing sleep. But I made up my mind, I'm
Fm
E♭
D♭
4fr.
N.C.
1.
keep-ing my ba - by, oh, I'm gon - na keep my ba - by, mmm.
N.C.
2. Fm
N.C.
D.S. al Coda
keep my ba - by, oh, oh.
D♭maj7
Coda
C7sus4
C7
we are in love, we are in love, so please.

Fm Eb Dbmaj7 Ebsus4 Cm7 Fm Eb Dbmaj7

4fr. 3fr. 4fr.

Pa - pa don't preach, I'm in trou - ble deep. Pa - pa don't preach,

Ebsus4 Cm7 Bbm9 Bbm7

3fr. 2fr.

I've been los - ing sleep. But I made up my mind, — I'm —

Fm Eb Db N.C. Fm Eb Db N.C.

4fr. 4fr.

keep - ing my ba - by. I'm gon - na keep my ba - by, oh, — oh. —

Repeat and fade

Fm Eb Dbmaj7 Ebsus4 Cm7 Fm Eb Dbmaj7 Ebsus4 Cm7

4fr. 3fr. 4fr. 3fr.

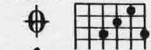
Pa - pa don't preach, I'm in trou - ble deep. Pa - pa don't preach, I've been los - ing sleep.

Open your heart

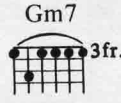
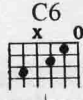
Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, GARDNER COLE
and PETER RAFELSON

Fsus2
E♭sus2
B♭
cry.
why.
If you gave me
I fol - low you a -
A♭
A♭/C
B♭
A♭
A♭/C
4fr.
half a chance you'd see my de-si - re burn - ing in - side of me.
round but you can't see. You're too wrapped up in your - self to no - tice.
Fsus2
E♭sus2
But you choose to look the oth - er way.
So you choose to look the oth - er way.
Fsus2
E♭sus2
E♭sus2/G
Well, I've got some - thing to say.

B♭
C7(addF/B♭
Dm7
I've had to work much hard - er than this for
Don't try to run; I can keep up with you.
mf
B♭
C
Gm7
F/A
C
Dm7
Gm7
3fr.
some - thing I want. Don't try to re - sist me.
Noth - ing can stop me from try - ing. You've got to
O - pen your heart to
f
C
Gm7
C
Dm7
B♭
C
B♭
me, ba - by. I hold the lock and you hold the key.
F
Gm7
C
Csus2 sus4
C
Dm7
Gm7
O - pen your heart to me, dar - lin'. I'll give you love if

Gm
3fr.
F/A
F/C
F(addG)
ah,
ah.
O - pen your heart,
f
Eb 6/9
F(addG)
Eb 6/9
Eb/G
Gm7
3fr.
I'll make you love me.
F(addG)
Eb 6/9
It's not that hard if you just turn the key
D.S. (2nd lyric) al Coda
F(addG)
Eb 6/9
Eb/G
Gm7
3fr.

Coda
F(addG)
E♭6/9
key.
F(addG)
E♭6/9
E♭/G
Gm7
3fr.
O - pen your heart with the key.
Repeat and fade
Vocal ad lib
F(addG)
E♭6/9
O - pen your heart, I'll make you love me.
F(addG)
E♭6/9
E♭/G
Gm7
3fr.
It's not that hard if you just turn the key.

White heat

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and PAT LEONARD

Gm7 Gm7/C Dm B♭ Gm7 C6
3fr.
back up a - gainst the wall, 'cause my love is dan- ger - ous.
This is a bust.
Dm B♭6 Gm7 Gm/C
You think you can have my love for free. Well, I've got
Can you feel the rhy - thm of my mind? Boy, I've got
Dm B♭ Gm7 C(add D) Dm7 B♭6
news for you, that's not the way it's gon - na be. So don't come
so much to give, I don't want to waste my time. I can't let my
Gm7 Gm/C Dm B♭
hang - in' 'round my door if you're not read - y to give, you're not gon -
heart put on this show. Do you sur - ren - der ba - by? You've

Gm7
3fr.
C(add D)
Fsus4
F
E♭
Gm
3fr.
na get much more.
got to let me know.
I don't want to live out your
Dm
Gm/D
Dm
Fsus4
F
fan - ta - sy,
love's not that ea - sy.
This time you're
E♭
Dm
To Coda
gon - na, gon - na have to play my way.
Come on, make my day.
Get up,
Dm
B♭
Gm7
3fr.
Gm7/C
stand tall.
Put your back up a - gainst the wall, 'cause my

Dm
Bb
Gm7
3fr.
C6
love is dan - ger - ous.
This is a bust. Get up,
Dm
Bb
Gm7
3fr.
Gm7/C
stand tall.
Put your back up a - gainst the wall, 'cause my
Dm
Bb
Gm7
3fr.
C6
Bb
Csus4
C
love is dan - ger- ous,
This is a bust.
Drop your weap - on,
Dm
Gm7
3fr.
F
oh, you'd bet - ter come clean.
I've got you cov - ered, I'll

C/E
Gm7/C
B♭
Csus4
catch you when you fall to— me. I'm not gon-na hurt— you
Dm
Gm7
3fr.
F
'cause I'm not that kind, and we're not— go-in no-where— 'till—
C/E
Gm7/C
Dm(add G)
N.C.
— you have a change of— mind.—
C/D
1.
2.
D.S. al Coda

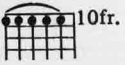
Repeat and fade
Coda
Dm
Bb
Gm7
Gm7/C
stand tall. Put your back up a-gainst the wall, 'cause my
Dm
Bb
Gm7
C6
love is dan-ger-ous. This is a bust. Get up,
Dm
Bb
Gm7
Gm7/C
stand tall. Put your back up a-gainst the wall, 'cause my
Dm
Bb
Gm
C6
love is dan-ger-ous. This is a bust. Get up,

Live to tell

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and PAT LEONARD

Dm
C
F
Gm7
3fr.
Some - times it gets so hard to hide it well.
I've seen it once, I know the warmth she gives.
I was not
The light that
read - y for the fall.
you could nev - er see.
Too
It
blind to see the writ - ing on the wall.
shines in - side, you can't take that from me.

Gm7/F
F
A man can tell a thou - sand lies, I've
Gm7/F
Am
B♭
Gm7/F
F
learned my les - son well. Hope I live to tell the se - cret I
Dm7
C/E
Dm7
C
have learned, 'till then it will burn in - side of me
1.
B♭
C
2.
B♭
C
Dm11
10fr.

Gm7/F
F
The truth is nev - er far be - hind, you
Gm7/F
Am
B♭
Gm7/F
F
kept it hid - den well. If I live to tell the se - cret I
Dm7
C/E
Dm7
C
knew then, will I ev - er have the chance a - gain?
B♭
C
Dm(no 3rd)

Slowly
Dm11
10fr.
pp
A tempo
No chord
B♭
C
If I ran a-way,
I'd nev - er have the strength
mf
Dm7
Am7
B♭
to go ver-y far.
How would they hear
the beat-
C
Am7
B♭
ing of my heart?
Will it grow cold,

B♭maj7
C
Dm7
the se - cret that I hide,
will I grow old?
Am7
B♭
C(addD)
How will they hear,
when will they learn,
how will they
Dm
C
F
know?
Gm7
3fr.
F
C
D.S. (second ending and fade)
A

Where's the party

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, STEVE BRAY and PAT LEONARD

B♭ F C F/C C Gm7
3fr.
thing will work out just fine. That's when I can go cra - zy; that's when I can have fun.
have to get the job done. Peo - ple give me the bus - 'ness; I'm not liv - ing in fear.
B♭ F
Time to be with my ba - by, time to come un - done.
I'm just liv - ing in cha - os. Got - ta get a way from here.
Where's the
C Dm7 Gm7 F C Dm7
3fr.
par - ty? I want to free my soul. Where's the par - ty? I want to
f
Gm7 F C Dm7 Gm7 F
3fr.
lose con - trol. Where's the par - ty? I want to free my soul. Where's the

C
Dm7
Gm7
3fr.
F
1.
C
F/C
par - ty? I want to lose con - trol.
C
Gm7
3fr.
B♭
F
2.
Am7
B♭maj7
F/G
Don't want to grow old too fast. Don't want to let the sys - tem get me
C
Am7
B♭maj7
down. I've got to find a way to make the good times last. And if you'll

F/G
E♭maj9+11
No chord
show me how, I'm read - y now.
C
Dm7
Gm7
F
Slow down, you move too fast. Gon - na make the good times last. Gon - na let my hair hang down.
1. Gm7
F
2. Gm7
I'm read - y now. I'm read - y now. Where's the par - ty?
C.
Where's the par - ty? Some - one tell me, where's the

Am7 Bbmaj7 F/G Ebmaj9+11

got to find a way to make the good times last.— And if you'll show me how,—

N.C. C Dm7

— I'm read - y now. Where's the par - ty?— I want to

f — *ff*

1. 2. *D.S.* 𝄋 *(with repeats) al Coda* ⊕

Gm7 F C Dm7 Gm7 F Gm7 F

free my soul. Where's the par - ty?— I want to lose con - trol.—Where's the lose con - trol.—

Repeat and fade

Coda ⊕

C Dm7 Gm7 F

We can make it all right; we can make you dance.— We can make a par - ty last all night.

true blue

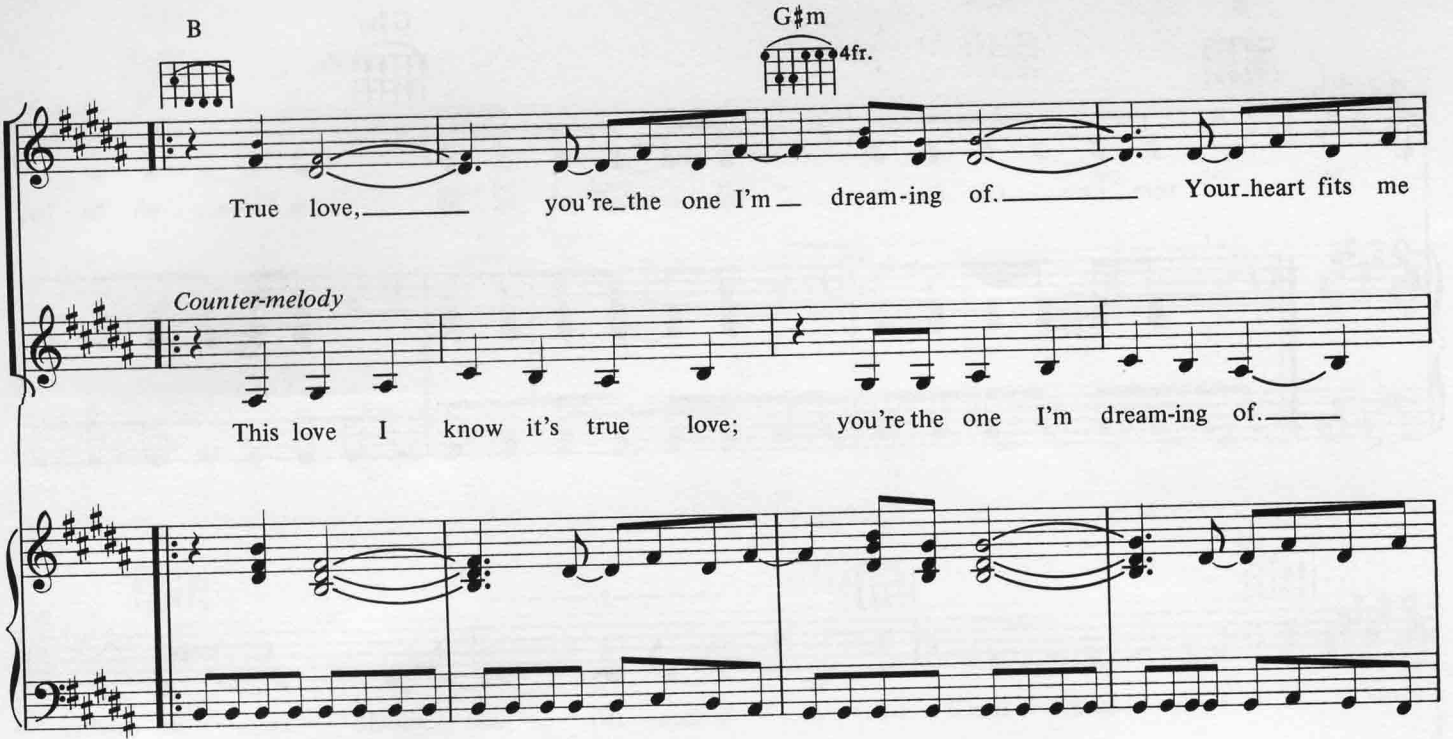
Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and STEVE BRAY

F#7
B
'til you walked through my door.
I'm so ex - cit - ed 'cause you're my best friend.
I've
So
f
mf
G#m
4fr.
had oth - er lips;
if you should ev - er doubt;
I've
won - der what
E
sailed a thou - sand ships,
love is all a - bout,
But no mat -
Just think back
F#7
ter where I go, you're the one for me, ba - by,
and re - mem - ber, dear, those words whis - pered

B
this I know. 'Cause it's
in your ear. I said
true love;
you're the one I'm
G♯m
4fr.
dreaming of.
E
Your heart fits me like a glove.
1.
F♯7
And I'm gon-na be true blue, ba-by. I love you.
2.
F♯7
true blue, ba-by. I love you. 'Cause it's

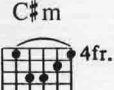
B
G♯m
4fr.
true love;
you're the one I'm dream-ing of.
Counter-melody
This time I know it's true love; you're the one I'm
E
Your heart fits me like a glove.
And I'm gon-na be
dream - ing of.
Heart fits me like a glove.

F#7
Emaj7
true blue, ba - by. I love you.
No, no more
F
Emaj7
sad - ness, I kiss it good - bye. The sun is burst -
F#
G#m
4fr.
F#
ing right out of the sky. I searched the whole
E
F#
world for some - one like you.
Don't you know, don't you know that it's

B
G#m
4fr.
true, love. Oh ba - by, true love, oh ba - by. Oh love, oh ba - by,
E
B
true love. It's true. So if you should ev - er doubt;
G#m
4fr.
won - der what love is all a - bout. Just think back and
E
re - mem - ber, dear, those words whis-pered in your ear. I said,
F#7

B
G♯m
4fr.
True love, you're the one I'm dream-ing of. Your heart fits me
Counter-melody
This love I know it's true love; you're the one I'm dream-ing of.
E
F♯7
like a glove. And I'm gon-na be true blue, ba-by. I love you.
Heart fits just like a glove.
Repeat and fade
True love, oh ba-by. True love, oh ba-by, Oh love, oh ba-by, true love. It's

La isla bonita

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE, PAT LEONARD
and BRUCE GEITCH

A/C♯
C♯m
4fr.
E
just like I'd nev - er gone. I
warm wind car - ried on the sea. He
B
C♯m
B
knew the song, a young girl with eyes like the des - ert.
called to me, Te di - so te am - o.
Last night I dreamt of San Pe - dro.
It all seems like yes - ter - day, not
I prayed that the days would last, they
It all seems like yes - ter - day, not

B
G#/C
C#m
4fr.
G#m
4fr.
G#m7
4fr.
far a - way.
went so fast.
far a - way.
Trop - i - cal the is - land breeze,
F#m
E
B
B/F#
all of na - ture, wild and free.
This is where I long
F#m
B
C#m
4fr.
to be,
La is - la bon - i - ta.
G#m
4fr.
G#m7
4fr.
F#m
And when the sam - ba played,
the sun would set

E
B
B/F♯
F♯m
— so high,— ring through my ears— and sting my eyes.— Your
B
C♯m
4fr.
To Coda
C♯m
4fr.
B
Span - ish lul - la - by.—
C♯m
4fr.
B
1.
C♯m
4fr.
2.
C♯m
4fr.

F♯m
D
E
I want to be where the sun warms the
Bsus2
F♯m
D
sky. When it's time for si - es - ta you can
E
F♯m
watch them go by. Beau - ti - ful
D
E
Bsus2
fac - es, no cares in this world. Where a

F♯m
D
E
girl loves a boy and a boy
G♯/C♯
4fr.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda 𝄌
loves a
Coda
A
B
C♯m
G♯m
G♯m7
Ba - da - da - da. Trop - i - cal the is - land breeze,
F♯m
E
B
B/F♯
all of na - ture, wild and free. This is where I long-

F♯m
B
C♯m
4fr.
to be, La is - la bon - i - ta.
G♯m
4fr.
G♯m7
4fr.
F♯m
And when the sam - ba played, the sun would set
E
B
B/F♯
F♯m
so high, ring through my ears and sting my eyes. Your
B
C♯m
A
B
Spanish lul - la - by.

Repeat and fade

C♯m G♯m G♯m7 F♯m E B

La la la la la— la la,——

B/F♯ F♯m B C♯m

Te di - so— te am - o.—
La is - la— bon - i - ta.—

G♯m G♯m7 F♯m E B

La la la la la— la la,——

B/F♯ F♯m B C♯m A B

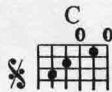
El di - jo que te am - a.
your Span-ish lul - la - by.

Jimmy, Jimmy

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and STEVE BRAY

(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,___ Jim - my, Jim - my.) My dad - dy says you just need___
(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,___ Jim - my, Jim - my.) Is it be - cause___ it did - n't
(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,___ Jim - my, Jim - my.) This ole town___ ain't nev -

___ a good lick - in'; (Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,___ Jim - my, Jim - my.)
take you too far? (Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,___ Jim - my, Jim - my.)
er gon - na be the same; (Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,___ Jim - my, Jim - my.)

you say you're gon - na be King of Las Ve - gas; (Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,_
Why do you al - ways have such a sad___ face? (Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,_
I real - ly love you, I just___ could - n't tell you so; (Jim - my, Jim - my, oh,_

Jim - my, Jim - my.) you're just a boy that comes from bad plac - es.
Jim - my, Jim - my.) Is it be - cause you wan-na get out of this place?
Jim - my, Jim - my.) I should - 've said then, now you'll nev - er know.
(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh, Jim - my, Jim - my.)
(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh, Jim - my, Jim - my.)
(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh, Jim - my, Jim - my.)
C
F6
Em/G
Why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh,

F
Cmaj7
G7
To Coda
why do fools fall in love with fools like
C
you. (Jim-my, Jim-my, oh, Jim-my, Jim-my; Jim-my, Jim-my, oh,
1.
2.
G7
Jim-my, Jim-my.) Jim-my, Jim-my.) You're much too wild for
Am
F
G7
Am
C/G
F
this town; there's not much here that's gon-na hold you down; you

G7
Am
C/G
F
G
got - ta lot - ta style, it should take you far, take you fur - ther than
C
my back - yard.
(Oop shoo boop oop
oop sha la la la oop shoo boop oop oop sha la la la.)
D.S. al Coda

Coda F6 G7 Am F

love... You're much too wild for this town; there's

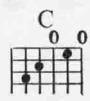
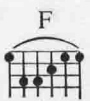
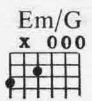
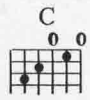
G7 Am C/G F G7

not much here that's gon - na hold you down; you got - ta lot - ta style, it should

Am C/G F G

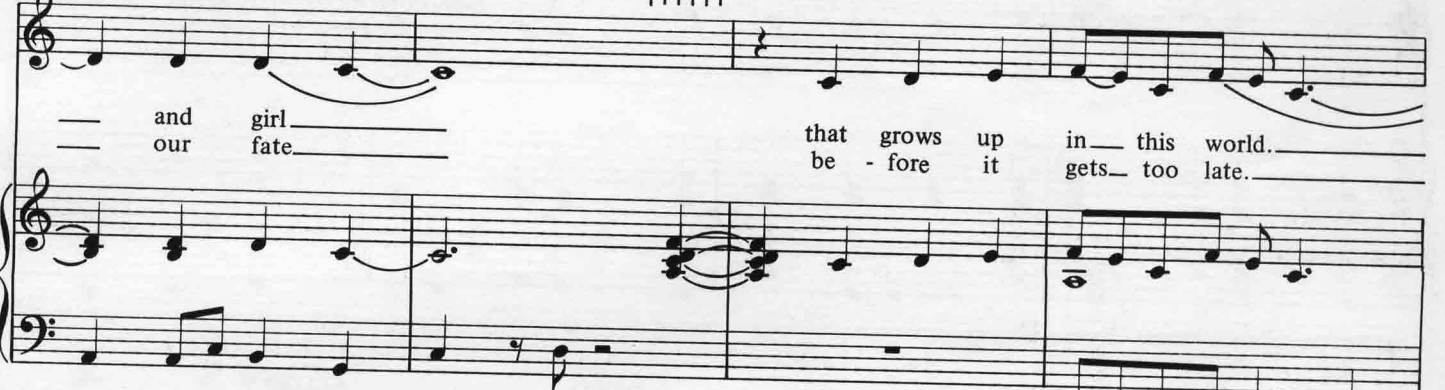
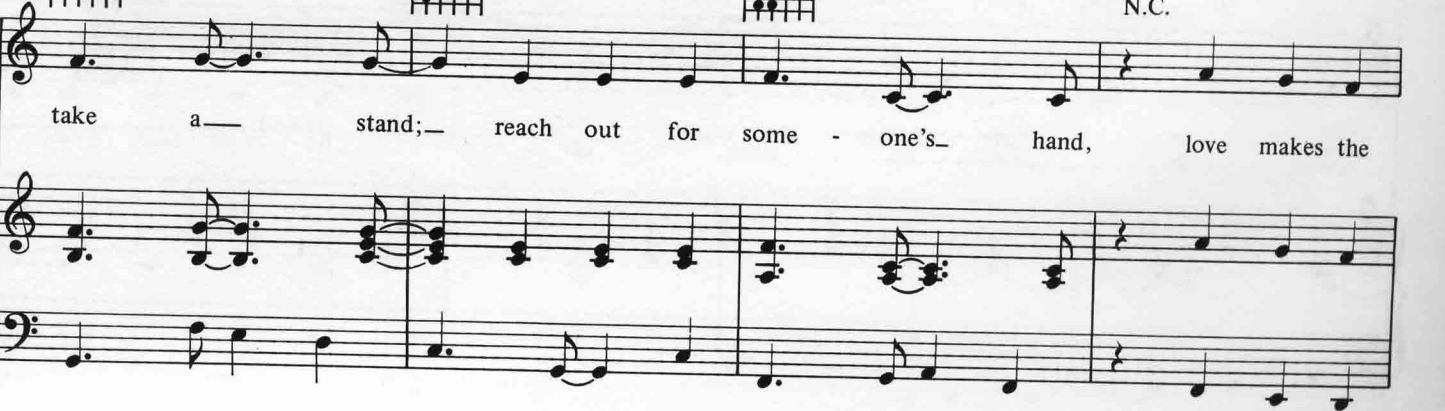
take you far, take you fur - ther than my back yard.

C

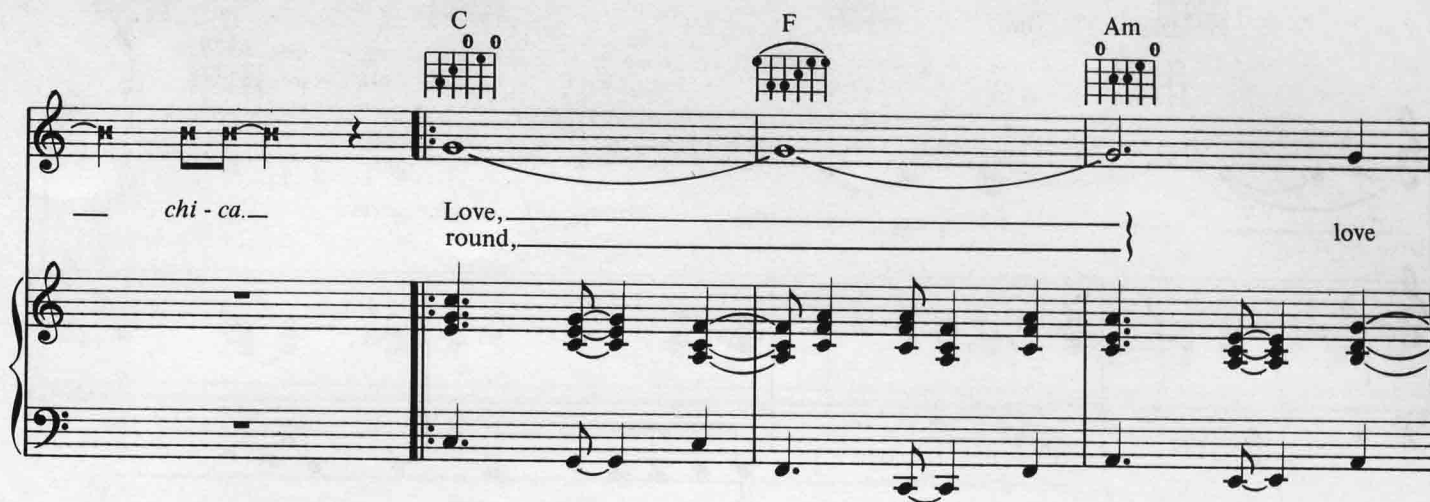
(Jim - my, Jim - my, oh Jim - my Jim - my;
Jim - my, Jim - my, oh Jim - my, Jim - my.) Why, oh, why, oh,
C
why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why, oh, why do
F6
Em/G
F
fools fall in love with fools like you. (Boop shoo boop oop
Cmaj7
G7
C

— oop sha la la la oop shoo boop oop— oop sha la la la.
Boop shoo boop oop— oop sha la la la oop shoo boop oop—
— oop sha la la la.)
Repeat and fade
C
Hey! I real - ly love you, Jim - my.
Hey! I real - ly love you Jim - my.

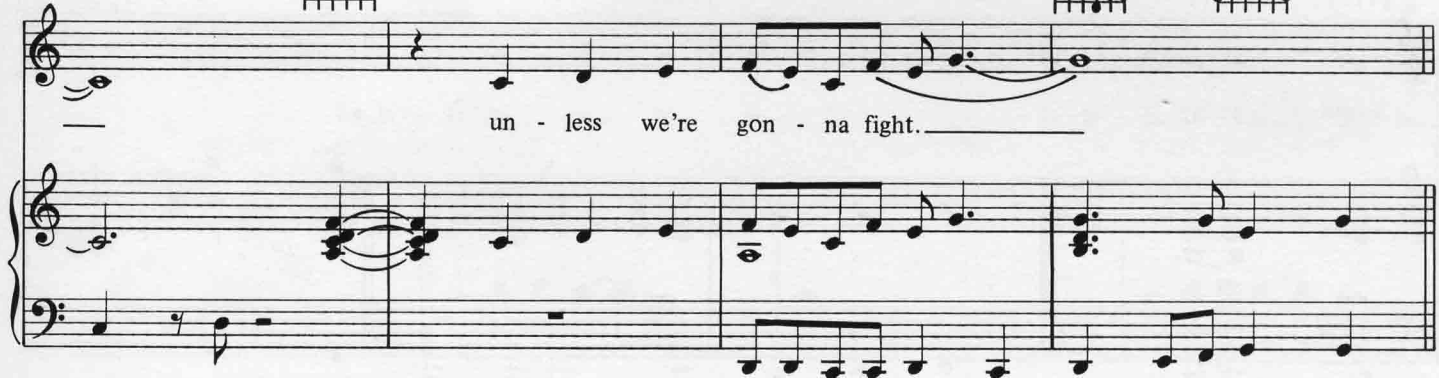
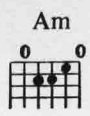
Love makes the world go round

Words and Music by
MADONNA CICCONE and PAT LEONARD

G
x000
N.C.
Am
G
ci - ite,
how to try;
but it don't mean
love means to un -
Dm7
a damn
der - stand;
un - less we're gon - na fight,
reach out for some - one's hand,
G
N.C.
Am
G
but not with guns
'cause ev - 'ry - thing
Dm7
and knives
you do
we've got to save the
comes back in time to

G
x000
N.C.
Am
0 0
G
x000
li - ives
you;
of ev - 'ry boy
we have to change
Dm7
0
and girl
our fate
that grows up in this world.
be - fore it gets too late.
G/D
0
G
x000
C
0 0
F
Am
0 0
There's hun - ger ev - 'ry - where, we've got to
G
x000
C
0 0
F
N.C.
take a stand; reach out for some - one's hand, love makes the

Am
G/B
C
F
Am
world go round. It's eas-y to for-get if you don't
G
C
F
N.C.
To Coda
hear the sound of pain and pre-ju-dice. Love makes the
1.
Am
G/B
2.
Am
G7/B
C
F
world go round. world go round,
Am
G
C
(We've got to take a stand.)
(If you don't hear a sound.)
love makes the world go round.

F
1.
2.
N.C.
Am
G7/B
N.C.
Love makes the world go
Am
G/B
G
C
Don't judge a man 'til
Dm
G
you been stand - ing in his shoes; you
Em
Am
know that we're all so quick to look a - way

Dm
G
'cause it's the eas - y thing to do;
F
G
you know that what I say is true.
N.C.
La la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la,
la la la la la la la,
chi - ca chi - ca

C F Am
chi - ca.
Love,
round,
love
G C F
1.
N.C.
makes the world go round.
Love makes the
2.
Am G7 N.C. Am G/B N.C. Am
world go
G
"Make love not war," we say;

Dm7
G
It's eas - y to re - ci - ite,
N.C.
Am
G
but it don't mean a damn
D.S. (no repeat) al Coda
Dm7
G/D
G
un - less we're gon - na fight.
Coda
Am
G/B
C
F
world go round,

Am G C F
(We've got to take a___ stand.)
(If you don't hear a___ sound.)
___ love makes the world___ go___ round.___
1.
N.C.
Am G/B
Love makes the world go___
2.
N.C.
Am G/B
La la
Repeat and fade
C F Am G
now,___
reach___
la la la___ la la,___ la la la la la___ la la,___ la la
C F
N.C.
Am G/B
out.___
Start - ing
la la la___ la la.___
La la